

MARVEL

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LAVALLE
KIRK
BEREDO

SABRIETOOTHS & THE EXILES



MARVEL REMEMBERS



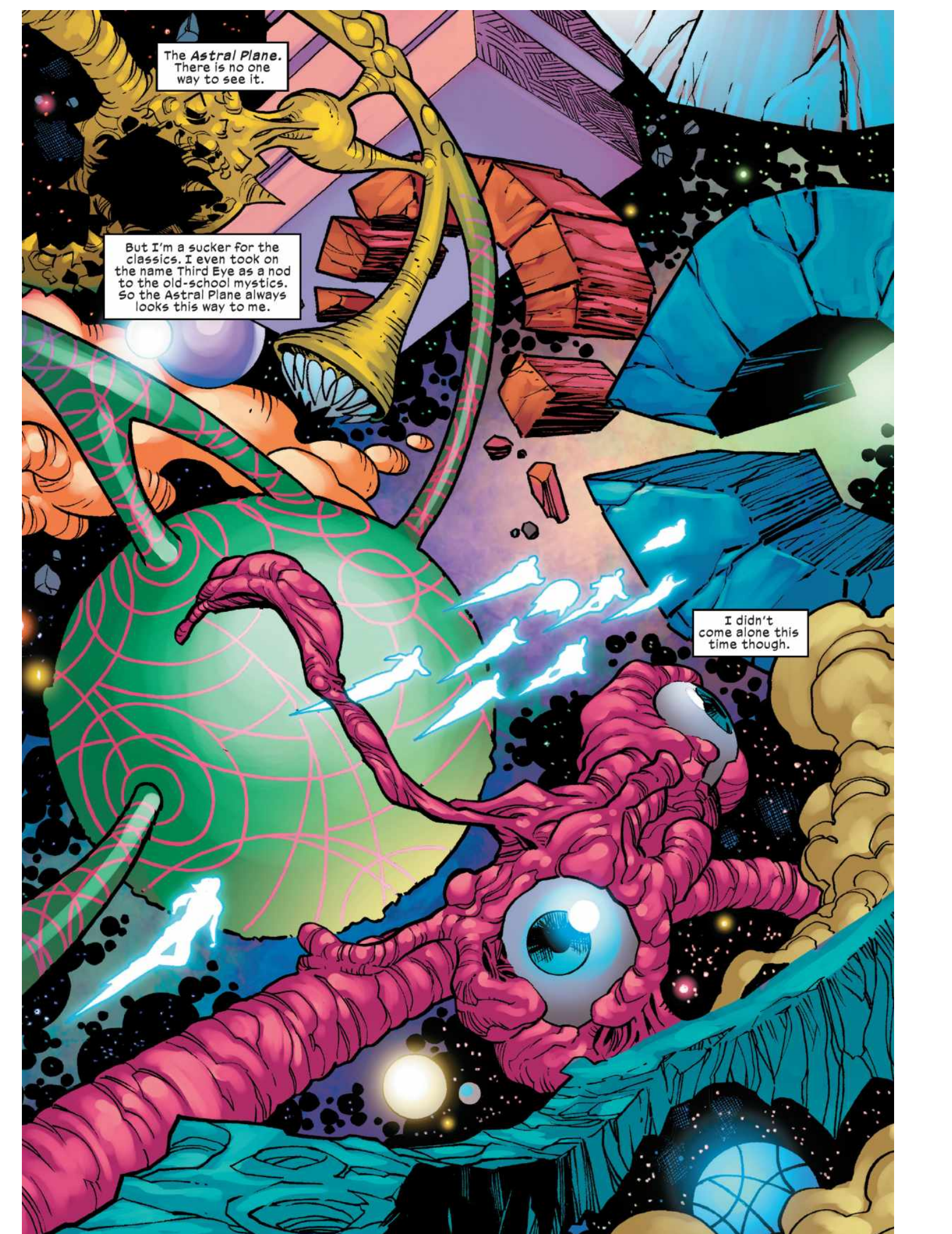
CARLOS PACHECO 1961-2022

"My friend Carlos Pacheco was a sweetheart of a guy who loved comics, the Marvel comics that he read as a child most of all. He brought an enthusiasm to his work that went beyond the drive of the professional — he was truly invested in the characters and their fictitious lives. His work combined the dynamics of John Byrne with the realism of Neal Adams, creating a synthesis that captured the essence of American super hero comics — a form that was exotic to Carlos as he first read the translated stories but which he absorbed and came to embody like a native. A citizen of Spain, the Marvel Universe was his true home."

— TOM BREVOORT

"Carlos was a dream collaborator who made every story better with his ideas, his brilliant storytelling and his beautiful art. But more, he was warmhearted, enthusiastic and a wonderful person. I was thrilled to work with him but happier still to have him as a friend. He will be enormously missed."

— KURT BUSIEK



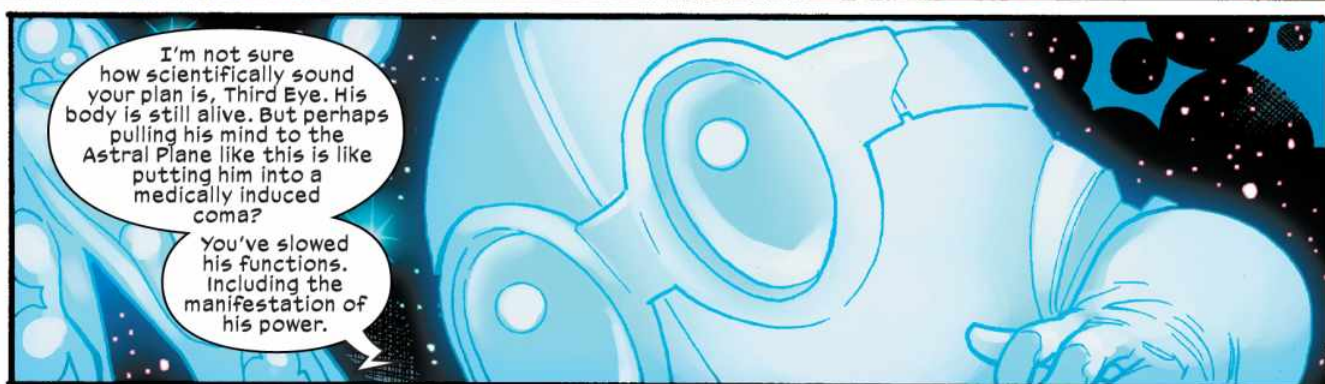
The *Astral Plane*.
There is no one
way to see it.

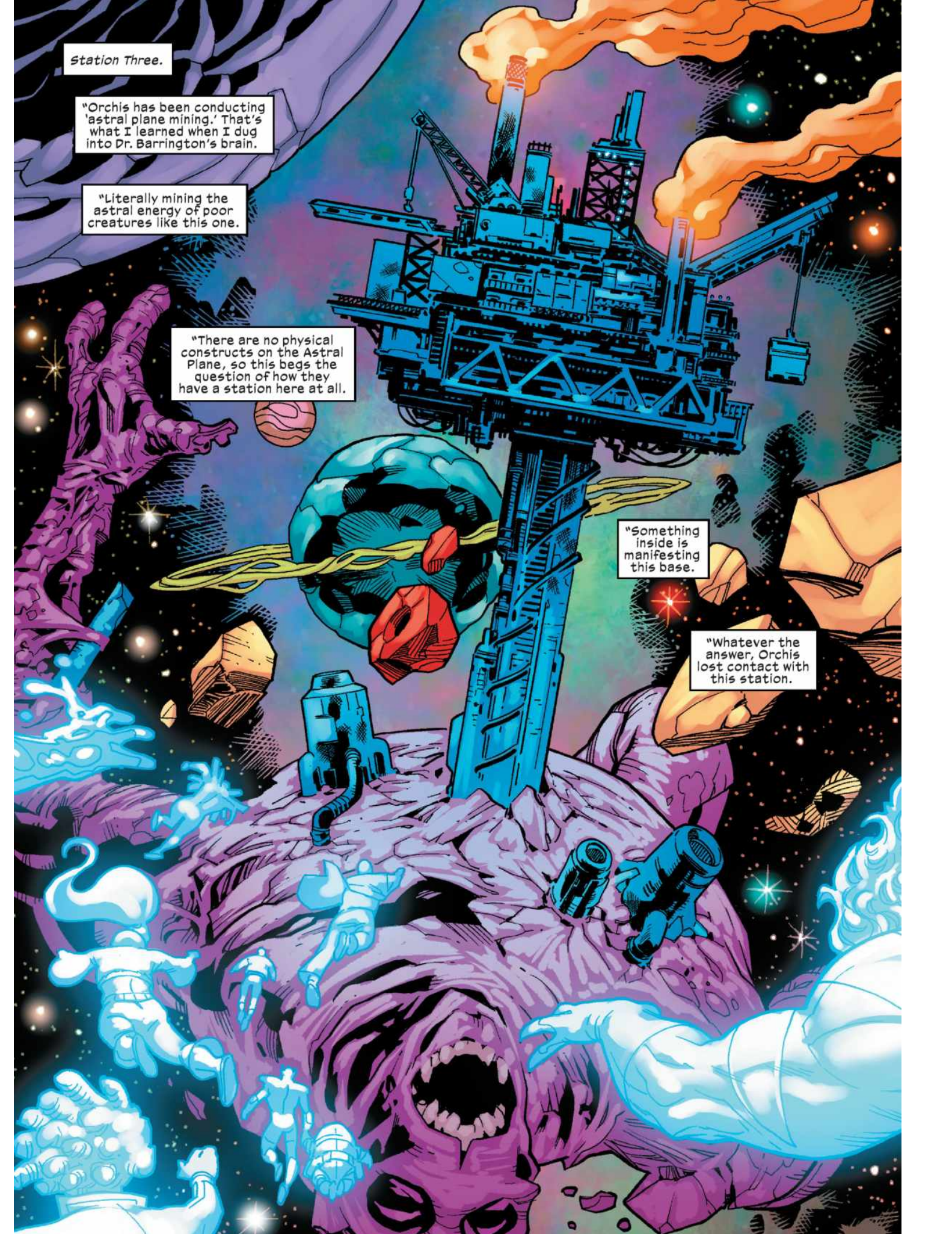
But I'm a sucker for the
classics. I even took on
the name Third Eye as a nod
to the old-school mystics.
So the Astral Plane always
looks this way to me.

I didn't
come alone this
time though.

I don't know how
the others will
take being here







Station Three.

"Orchis has been conducting 'astral plane mining.' That's what I learned when I dug into Dr. Barrington's brain.

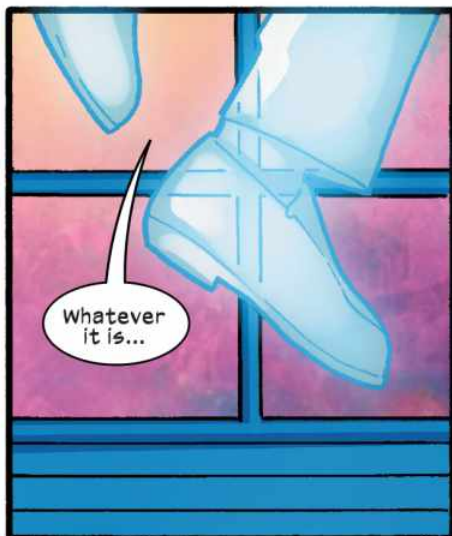
"Literally mining the astral energy of poor creatures like this one.

"There are no physical constructs on the Astral Plane, so this begs the question of how they have a station here at all.

"Something inside is manifesting this base.

"Whatever the answer, Orchis lost contact with this station.

"But even Dr. Barrington didn't know why. There's a *mystery* here that went



SABRETOOTH & THE EXILES

OUT-OF-BODY EXPERIENCE

For breaking a foundational law of Krakoa, Sabretooth was condemned to exile in the Pit of Krakoa. He eventually escaped, leaving his fellow exiles to languish. But his freedom was short-lived, as Sabretooth was soon captured by the anti-mutant organization Orchis, who took him to their Station Six, where Dr. Barrington performed twisted medical experiments on her mutant prisoners.

Meanwhile, the rest of Krokao's exiles were secretly set free and tracked Sabretooth to Orchis' prison. To fend off the Exiles, Barrington deployed her Creation, a human enhanced with the spoils of her experiments, who captured Orphan-Maker and absconded to a new prison base while Barrington initiated self-destruct on Station Six. Sabretooth escaped and formed a tense alliance with the other Exiles to escape Orchis' prison. Orphan-Maker unwittingly jeopardized that mission — and the safety of the entire planet — by partially removing his containment armor, unleashing his potentially apocalyptic power set. With nowhere else to escape, Third Eye brought the team (and the Creation) to the Astral Plane in hopes of resealing Orphan-Maker's power before it can fully manifest...



03

Victor LaValle/Writer
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VC's Cory Petit/Production
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Mark Basso/Editor
Jordan D. White/Senior Editor
C.B. Cebulski/Editor in Chief

Geoff Shaw & Edgar Delgado/
Variant Cover Artists



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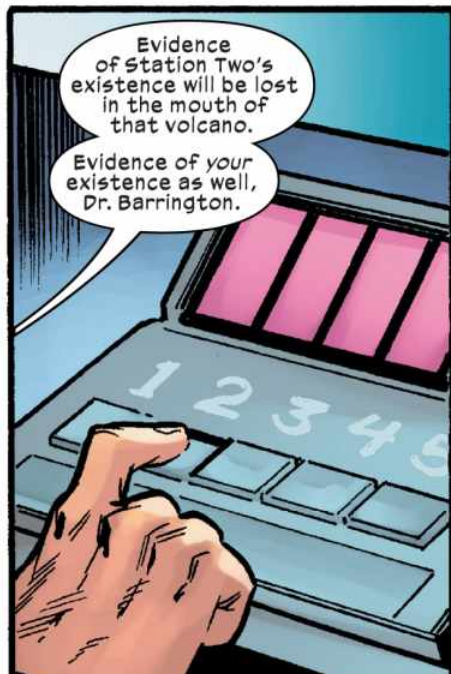
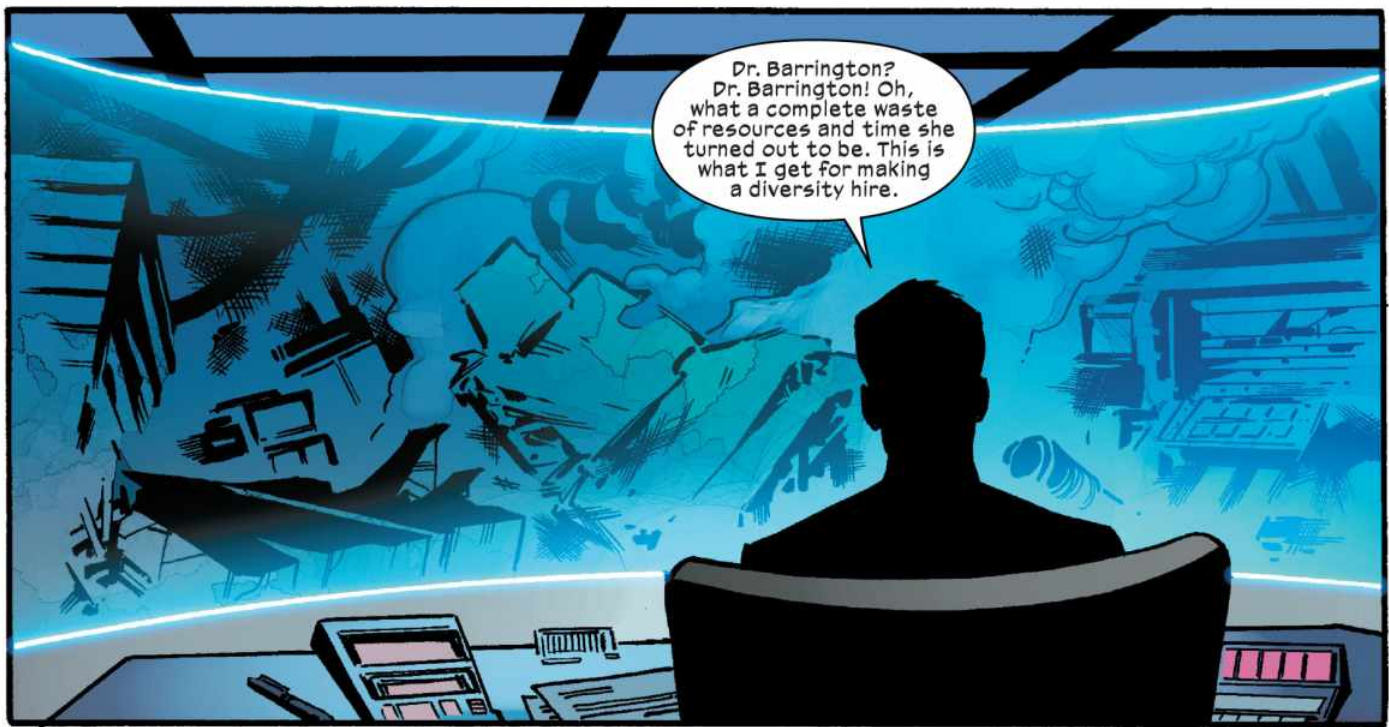
“This feeble attempt at self-deception
only makes the truth harder when
you’re forced to meet it.”

-- ALGERNON BLACKWOOD

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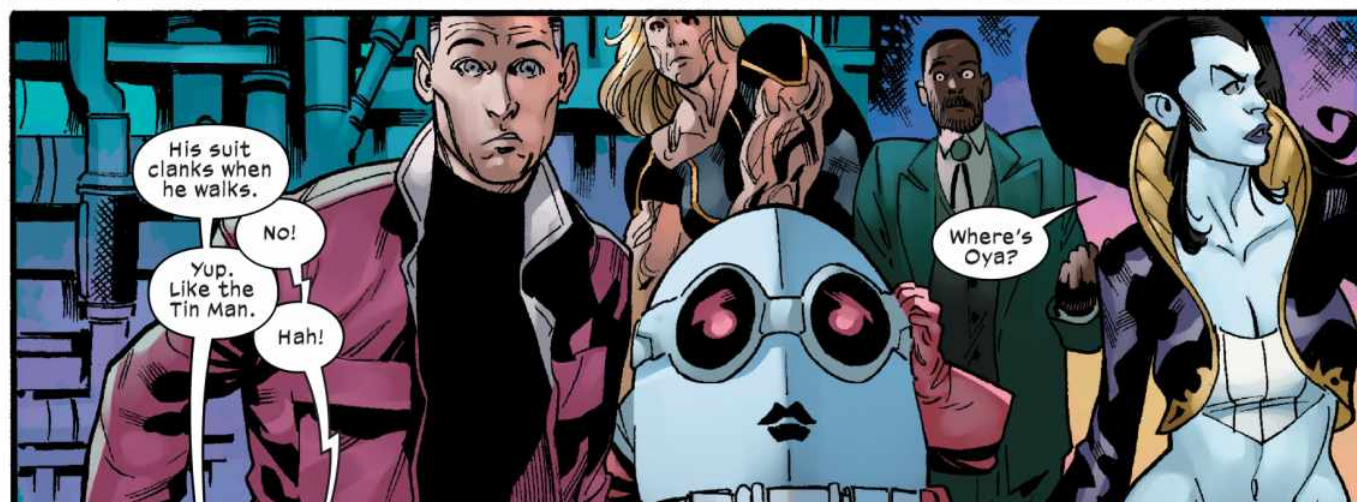


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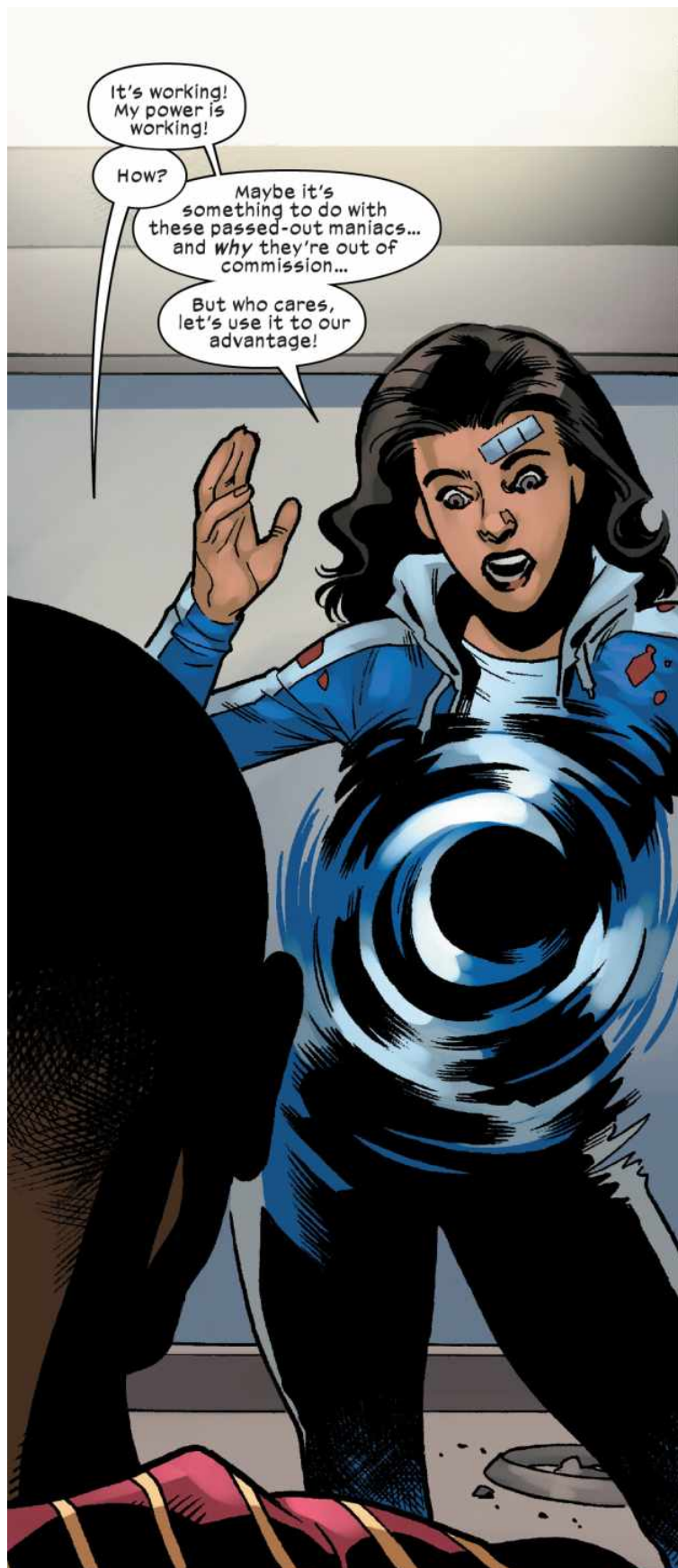






I hate
this stupid
dimension.









...And that's how you're able to inhibit his power? This is so impressive, Nanny.

About time someone acknowledged that I'm more than just a good mother!

How are we doing for time? Keeping you all on this plane is starting to wear on me.

We're ready! Where's the rest of the group?



My Creation.



Can you hear me?



My power inhibitor coils are offline, and the animals have escaped their cages. I need you here.



Here I come.





ORCHIS MEMO

TO: FEILONG, DIRECTOR OF OPERATIONS/OFFENSE

Generally speaking, the average doctor may have one malpractice settlement every 20 years. Dr. A had five malpractice settlements in five years. With the fifth, a patient died after he operated on her abdomen, his career ended. At least it seemed that way. But then he found out the IHS was hiring.

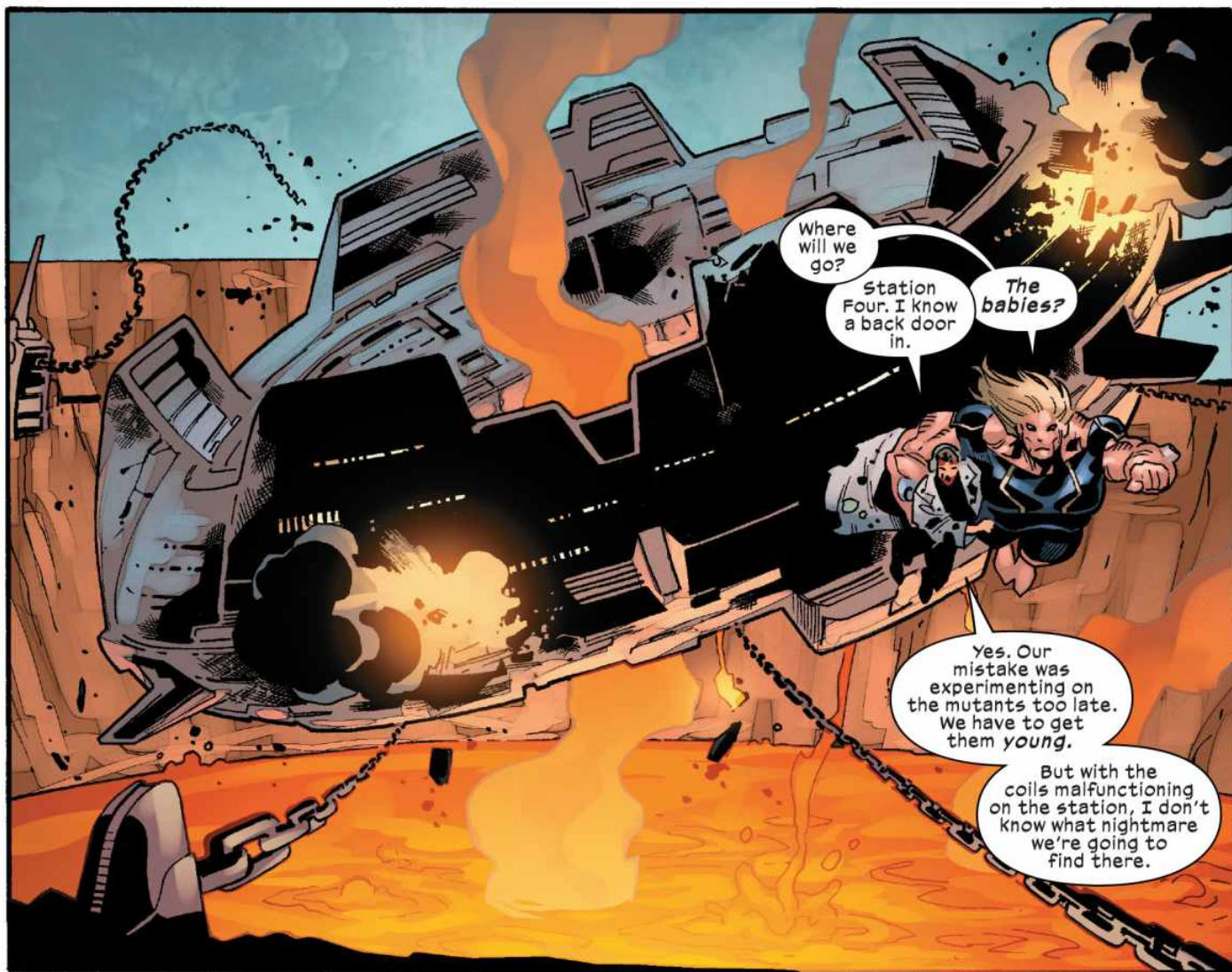
Indian Health Services, or IHS, is a unit of the Department of Health and Human Services. The IHS operates hospitals and clinics across the United States, serving Native Americans much the same way the Veterans Health Administration serves veterans. The IHS is responsible for the health care of over two million tribal members. They hired Dr. A to service their population. By the time they let him go, they'd paid out three million dollars in malpractice settlements and two of his patients had died.

Another doctor, let's call her Dr. C, was hired by the IHS a decade ago even though she'd been disciplined by both Florida and New York medical boards for prescribing an excess of pain pills to her boyfriend. 1,203 oxycodone pills in a single day. While working for the IHS, one of her patients arrived complaining of dizziness. She diagnosed him with pink eye. Less than a week later, he suffered a stroke that left him paralyzed and suffering from brain damage.

The history of questionable medical personnel being allowed to practice on Indigenous populations is a long one. Many reputable outlets report on various aspects of life in such territories.

But where some see failure, I recognize an opportunity. These medical professionals, and the dozens of others who practice on such populations have, perhaps inadvertently, conducted a grand experiment, learning what medical science can encourage the human body to endure. Without oversight, they achieve insight. You can do anything to people the world ignores.

Those insights can benefit my own experiments here at Station Five. Thus, I wish to convene a kind of summit, a brain trust, wherein these "rogue" medical professionals might find themselves understood and appreciated. All for the benefit of the Orchis Corporation, of course. I will submit the proper expense requests accordingly.





You left her where?!



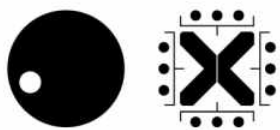
I will kill you both in every dimension that exists if anything happened to Oya!



I'm okay, Nekra. He wasn't a threat. He was dying. But he talked to me first. Told me his name.



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04

X-Terminators #5

